

Humor

TWO MEN OF HONOR.

One Was Out For Blood and Got Due Satisfaction.

A tall, top shouldered negro who worked about the freighthouse had taken a seat on the platform with his back against a cotton bale for a rest when a fat and stocky colored man came across the street and stood before him and gazed upon him in undisguised contempt. This had continued for a minute when the one on the platform queried:

"Steve Hollister, who yo' lookin' at in dat distinguished way?"

"I's lookin' at yo', sah."

"What yo' lookin' at me fur?"

"Two weeks ago," said the stocky man as he flourished his right arm in the air, "yo' slandered my character."

"He!"

"I dun sent yo' a challenge, sah—a challenge to meet me!"

"He!"

"I sent it frow de mail, an' I disclosed an extra postage stamp fur yo' to reply wid. Up to dis date, sah, I's had to reply. I wants to know what yo' is goin' to do about it?"

"What I's gwine to do I'll show yo', sah! Doun' yo' reckon yo' kin bulldoze me, Steven Hollister?"

He took from his hip pocket an old handkerchief and from the folds of the handkerchief a piece of brown paper, and after two minutes' hunting he found a postage stamp and handed it out with the remark:

"If yo' dun thought I hadn't do manly honor to save an' return dat stamp den yo' didn't know me, sah—didn't know me!"

"Sah," replied the stocky man as he examined the stamp and put it away, "I accept de apology an' am no longer mad!"

"If yo' ain't mad den I hain't mad," rejoined the other. And presently they went across the street with their arms around each other to get a drink.

Badgering a Witness.

A lawyer for the defense in a recent case tried to discredit an old negro who had been called as a witness by such questions as:

"So your name is Sam Miller, is it? Are you the Sam Miller who was arrested and sent to prison for stealing?"

"No, sah," replied the darkey.

"No?" Well, then you are the Sam Miller, aren't you, who smashed a lot of store windows once when drunk and disorderly?"

"No, sah. I's not dat Sam Miller neither."

"But you've been in jail, haven't you?"

"Yes, sah—once."

"Ah-h-h-h! For how long?"

"'Bout an hour, sah."

"An hour! Be careful! I'm very particular—very particular—to get the truth! Now, what do you mean by saying you were in jail for only an hour?"

"I went there, sah, to whitewash a cell for a lawyer, who, like yo'self, sah, was very particular—very particular."

—New York Times.

Youthful Purist's Correction.

"Mamma! Mamma!" she cried, "Tommy's makin' faces at me!"

"Ain't doing anything of the kind," retorted the boy.

"Why, Tommy," corrected the indulgent parent, "I saw you myself."

"No, you didn't," persisted the boy.

"I couldn't make a face if I wanted to. All I did was to screw up the ready made one I've got."—Chicago Post.

Why He Changed His Mind.

Hanks—Do you believe in total depravity, Mr. Grumpy?

Grumpy (a confirmed old bachelor)—I didn't use to, but I do now. I've been boarding for the past three months in a family where they have half a dozen children.—Judge.

Around the Bush.

Mr. Orthodox—But surely, sir, Dr. Reglar doesn't advertise?

The Editor—Well, no, not directly, but when business is dull he often sends me a check for inserting ple and pastry recipes.—Lippincott's.

The Real Wearer.

"If these trousers don't fit," said Mr. Meekun, "my wife will send me back with them."

"Why, I supposed they were for you," said the tailor, wrapping them up.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Impossible.

Mr. Pen—Mr. Brush seems to be a nice sort of fellow.

Mr. Pencill—Yes, but he's too stuck up; he'll never make his mark.—Bohemian.

Blind Cupid.

"How do you know he is in love with that red haired, freckle faced girl?"

"Because," answered Miss Cayenne, "he refers to her hair as golden and says freckles indicate a fine complexion."—Washington Star.

THE SUMMER MAN.

Oh, talk about the summer girl, In frocks and trills arrayed! The fascinating summer man Has made her glories fade. He walks along the sandy shore In suit of silver gray, Pink shirt and fetching Panama And steals our hearts away.

He plays at tennis, golf and bridge And strums the banjo, too, And sweetly sings romantic songs When tulle the evening dew. He holds Amelia's picture of him And carries kisses about And begs a kiss from Elaine At parting in the boat.

Oh, dreary would the beaches be Without his winning smile, His gorgeous dress and shiny shoes And graceful versatility. The gay, flirtatious knight is he Of romance and fun, The monarch of vacation time— All hail the summer man!

—New York Press.

So Sudden.

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Woman's World

MISS CARRO CLARK.

The Only Successful Woman Publisher In the World.

Miss Carro Clark holds a unique position. She can claim the distinction of being the only successful woman publisher in the world. She is the founder and head of the C. M. Clark Publishing company of Boston. When asked about her success she said: "Five years ago it became necessary for me to do something for a living. I was suddenly thrown on my own resources. I had a little money of my own and decided to go in for book publishing. Several persons pointed out that the calling was overcrowded, a large capital was needed, while the business was such an intricate one that it required a man's hand to succeed."

"I determined, however, to put the matter to a test. I opened a small office in Boston, my native town, and then went round to several friends and persons whom I knew could write me something worth publishing. I then made all necessary arrangements for printing and distributing. In less than five months I had launched on the market two novels, eighteen story books for children, a medical book for the home, as well as a popular work on dressmaking."

"They all went well, and I thought my position was assured. This belief

so many persons find the light from a candle or lamp falling on the eyes that they always insist on shades of some sort."

A pretty and novel affair for a candle may be made of strong wire bent into a rectangular shape, six inches wide at the bottom, with the inner side twelve inches tall and the outer seven and one-half. This will give a decided slope to each top.

Make two of these frames and cover them neatly with silk muslin or a very thin liberty silk.

This cover may then be painted or it can be studded in conventional designs in sequins. Tie the backs together with bows of narrow ribbon for hinges, and around the top and two shorter sides sew a box plaiting of narrow lace.

The candle is, of course, placed between the two leaves when they are opened wide. Extreme care must be taken to observe this precaution, as a fire might easily result from such inflammable materials in close proximity to flame.

A Left Handed Compliment.

When Sir Edwin Landseer, the world famous painter of animals, visited the royal court at Lisbon, the old king of Portugal greeted him with the salutation: "Ah, Sir Edwin, I am glad to see you. I am so fond of beasts!"

But for bungled flattery this does not begin to compare with the remark of an unlucky admirer of the great French actress, Mme. St. Denis. Her performance of Zara had just been greeted with enthusiastic applause, and as she stepped from the stage she said, "To act that well a woman should be young and handsome." "Ah, no madame!" exclaimed the unfortunate man in his anxiety to pay the highest compliment possible. "You are convincing proof to the contrary!"

Cleaning Shoes.

Many people pin their faith to gasoline as the best cleanser for shoes in the light pastel shades, as well as those of darker leather.

A hardening of the leather, however, sometimes is the result of cleansing by this method.

The effect should be tried on the shoe under the instep before the entire surface is treated.

Under no consideration should the whole shoe be immersed in the gasoline, but an end of a piece of cloth should be dipped in the oil, then rubbed evenly over the leather.

Any stains or spots are eliminated by extra rubbings.

A Chair Hospital.

Quite the newest thing in the way of an occupation for women is putting cane seats in chairs.

A Boston woman has chosen this unique way of earning money and is making a decided success of it. She has secured a clientele among well known families, and every patron she serves brings several others, so that her "chair hospital," as she calls her workshop, is seldom without a large number of patients. She averages 60 or 70 cents on each chair and can earn five or six a day.

In the Sewing Basket.

Use a common bottle cork and a common thread, push the cork into the thimble, small end first, then hollow out the cork enough to admit the point of your scissors. When your scissors are not in use keep the cork on the points of them and you need not be afraid they will do any damage to your sewing in your workbasket. This will also keep your fine scissor points in good condition.

For both purposes the flesh brush should take the place of flannel. Indeed, the vigorous use of the flesh brush or glove may be recommended as an effective substitute for a bath where the latter is not at hand, as the rough glove or brush cleanses the skin of small particles which are apt to cling to it from the clothing that is in daily contact with the body.

White spots on furniture caused by putting down a hot jug or cup should be rubbed at once with a little oil of some kind, luscious for choice, though paraffin or sweet oil is nearly as good. Leave the oil on some hours if possible and then polish.

His Wife (writing)—Which is proper, "disillusioned" or "dissillusioned?"

Her Husband—Oh, just say "married" and let it go at that.

Almost any stain can be removed by rubbing butter well into it if it is immediately washed with pure water and soap.

Wedding Gowns No Longer Saved.

Among the old fashioned ideas that are disappearing in this intensely practical age is the desire to preserve the wedding gown for future generations.

For one thing, there is a superstition that there can be no luck about a house while the wedding gown is in it, and, besides, there is not much room in the modern house for storing away old gowns, and there is not much room in modern life for preserving sentiment.

The woman of today has too many duties, active and pressing, to enable

her to spend many hours pondering over her wedding gown and laughing or crying over the vanished ideals of the wedding day. The result of all this is that many brides have their bridal gowns made with two objects in view—their proper appearance on their wedding day and their future usefulness.

After the bride has her photograph taken in the gown it is sent back to the dressmaker to be remodeled. The train must come off, of course, and from the material of this an evening bodice may be made. The high necked waist that was made for the wedding day may be used with the short skirt on the bride's at home day, while the low necked bodice will be ready for dinners and dances.

The bride should keep a piece of the gown itself for the binding of her wedding book, which holds the records of the engagement and wedding, the list of guests and presents, a flower from her bouquet, the bridegroom's boutonniere and all the other memorable things connected with the ceremony.

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\$2.00 ONE WAY. - \$3.50 ROUND TRIP

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CHESAPEAKE LINE.

From Foot of Jackson St., Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays.

Lv. Norfolk 7:30 a. m.
Lv. Old Point 8:30 a. m.
Ar. Baltimore 7:30 p. m.

For particulars apply to

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FAST LINE TO

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LEAVE PIER A, FOOT 25th ST. ALL WATER ROUTE PASSING THE GREAT C. & O. COAL PIERS AND BATTLESHIP LYING IN HAMPTON ROADS.

Lv. Newport News Pier A

6:30 A.M.
7:30 A.M.
8:30 A.M.
9:30 A.M.
10:30 A.M.
11:15 A.M.
12:00 M.
1:00 P.M.
2:00 P.M.
3:00 P.M.
4:00 P.M.
5:00 P.M.
6:00 P.M.
7:00 P.M.
8:00 P.M.
9:00 P.M.
10:00 P.M.
10:45 P.M.

Lv. Pine Beach Pier

7:30 A.M.
8:30 A.M.
9:30 A.M.
10:30 A.M.
11:15 A.M.
12:15 P.M.
1:00 P.M.
2:00 P.M.
3:00 P.M.
4:00 P.M.
5:00 P.M.
6:00 P.M.
7:00 P.M.
8:00 P.M.
9:00 P.M.
10:00 P.M.
11:00 P.M.
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Lv. Ship- yard, New- port News	Lv. Ave.	Lv. Pine View	Lv. Ivy Pier	Nor	Lv. Ocean View	Lv. Expo- sition	Lv. Pine Beach
6:15	6:30	6:30	6:45	7:30	7:30	7:30	7:30
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